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POLITICAL.

Michigan Democratic State Convention.

The Cincinnati Ticket and Platform Indorsed.

Grant Meeting at Columbia City, Indiana.

Democratic Senatorial Convention at Whitehall, Ill.

MICHIGAN DEMOCRATIC STATE CONVENTION.

LANSING, Mich., June 2.—Counter rumors preceded the gathering of the Democracy as to the probability of a bolt and general confusion, and when the Chairman of the State Central Committee, Mr. W. W. Wheaton, called the Convention to order, there were wild speculations as to what sinister stratagem he would put in force to carry things against Greeley, whom he had been heard to declare he would not support, even if nominated at Baltimore. Throughout the morning eager, sometimes fierce, discussion had been heard in the lobbies and on the street corners, but no one could feel safe in predicting the temper of the Convention until the latest arrivals from the remote upper counties, so when the hour of assembly came the Representative Hall, which is very large and roomy, was well packed with a body various in mind and purposes, and no man confident of the result. There was intense feeling that could not be disguised. Michigan shared with New York and Illinois the satisfaction of a powerful press, which, like the nominations at Cincinnati, had seen fit to charge front and attempt either a new bolt or by obstinate resistance, the utter and helpless demoralization of the party. The recalcitrant trilogy, the Detroit *Free Press*, had fought since Mr. Greeley's nomination with wonderful vigor, and some method. It must be admitted, To be sure, it has not in any sense impeded that marvellous current that the leaders tell you, with wise head-shaking, it is responsible for this revolution, but it has unquestionably stirred up considerable bad blood, and set some good and strong men by the ears. Its course has annoyed and perplexed the Liberals, who, inclined to distrust anyway, stumble upon this and are hopelessly crippled. To the Liberals, there was a conspicuous lack of that young element, which one who has attended the late Western Conventions could not fail to have noticed. The material was rather that solidly respectable, nonfortable element, but the Chairman, Mr. Wheaton, gave no expression to his predelictions, save in the appointment of a non-committal Temporary Chairman, who was eagerly looked to for an expression of the majority's sentiment. This gentleman spoke all his thoughts, intended for the Convention, in ten lines, earnestly deprecating any factious clashing of interests, and protesting his moving desire for harmony. In this interest, he trusted that his hearers would relinquish prejudice, and come together on a mutual understanding of patriotic self-denial. So far as this said anything, the Liberal wing took it as a comforting leaning toward Cincinnati, and a feeble murmur of applause succeeded. For half an hour the usual trivial wrangling on the temporary organization and the appointment of Committees followed, and the drift of sentiment here seemed to set in against the Liberal Democrats, with consequent but rather debilitated elation from the veterans. In this favor it was accepted, when a motion was carried referring all resolutions to the Committee, unheard and undebated. Here was a stroke of wisdom learned from the experience of the late Democratic Convention, when upon the mere introduction of the name of Greeley all the careful schemes of the Conservatives were swept to the wind, and the Convention carried by a grand *coup*. At noon the body adjourned for recess, and so far as any anxiety was concerned, the whole Convention might as well have been voteless. The anti-Liberals, however, cut off from exasperating jubilation, and the other interests mildly threatening and expectant. Some ground, however, was gained during the recess. Some of the results of the Liberal conference began to be whispered about, and the Democrats, who always make it a point of doubting the force of the Republican defection, pooh-pooh fairly, and evinced a remote willingness to concede something. The heat, at 2 o'clock, on reassembling, was fairly melting, but the counties were represented as fully as before, and the session started off with the same tiresome wrangling over the reports on credentials, organization, and every other point that seemed to offer a chance to impede the main issue from too sudden an introduction. Fortunately for the best compelled a direction that the very evident will of the majority was wholly powerless to achieve. The election of a Permanent President *ring rose* was proposed and instantly adopted, with as much fervor as a temperance would admit of. The Hon. Flavius Littlejohn was thereupon nominated and conducted to the chair. The choice seems to have been a surprise, neither wing apparently understanding the position of the nominee. A great commotion and whispering ensued, but when the vote was announced no opposition was made, and a fine patriarchal presence came forward, as he was received, with a cordial welcome. Of the antique type of Democracy, and bred in the primitive school, Mr. Littlejohn proceeded, as in the olden time, in a formal speech to the Convention, in a formal speech to the Convention, in a formal speech to the Convention

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

History of a Remarkable Murder Case.

Suicide of One and Conviction of Two of the Murderers.

Five Trials in Four Years---A Woman the Prime Mover in the Crime.

From the St. Louis Democrat.

On the 12th of September, 1868, a farmer's boy discovered on the banks of White River, about three miles north of the city of Indianapolis, the dead bodies of Jacob Young and Nancy Young, his wife, two reputable citizens of that place. The post mortem examination disclosed the fact that Mrs. Young had been killed by a pistol shot, the ball entering the back part of the head and coursing upwards through the brain until it lodged upon the inner surface of the frontal bone. The ball proved to be a cartridge pistol ball. Mr. Young had been killed by a discharge from a double barrelled shot-gun which was found by his side with one barrel exploded, the other barrel heavily charged with ten buck shot, and standing cocked. The position and nature of the wound upon Young and his wife proved conclusively that they had been murdered. No pistol was discovered. The day after the discovery of the murder, it was ascertained that the shot-gun found by the dead bodies had been purchased from a pawnbroker in Indianapolis on the day of the murder. The gun was identified by means of a broken thimble and a peculiarity about the locks, and the man who had purchased it was accurately described by the pawnbroker and a negro servant who was present when the purchase was made. At the time of the murder a gentleman and his two children, who were fishing some distance below the scene of the murder, heard the report of firearms in the direction of the place where the bodies were found. Five minutes before the report was heard the children saw the deceased and another woman walking on the sand-bar near where they were killed. A farmer and his son driving along the road within a few hundred yards of the place, heard two reports, a loud like a whip-lash, the other sharp like a pistol, and so near together that it was difficult to distinguish them. A man and his wife, living a quarter of a mile from the scene, heard the two reports, and a scream between them. The witnesses agreed that the time was about 4 o'clock p. m. The horse and buggy of the deceased were found hitched in the road near by.

On examining the neighboring ground, the well-defined tracks of a woman, wearing a new number three gaiter, making long steps, as if in flight, were traced from a point near the dead bodies through the woods to a place where they intersected the track of a buggy, going in the direction of Indianapolis, and drawn by an animal wearing small-sized *interfering shoes*. The tracks of the woman, the horse and buggy, were all accurately measured. These were the clues, and the questions arose, who bought the gun? who was the woman seen in company with the deceased? who drove the buggy in which the murderers fled from the scene of the tragedy?

THE PURCHASE OF THE GUN.

The pawnbroker sold the gun at 9 o'clock in the morning. Between the hours of 8 and 9 three applications for the purchase of a second-hand shot-gun had been made at as many pawnbrokers' stores and pawnbroker shops, by a man having sandy hair and complexion, and at the third place he had inquired of a bright little girl, who took him to the back room across the street, and saw him enter the establishment where the gun was purchased, which, in seven hours afterwards, had slain Young. Five witnesses testified that J. Abrams, a reputable carpenter of Indianapolis, as the man who purchased the gun. Mr. Abrams was arrested, and attention was then directed to the subject of

THE HORSE AND BUGGY TRACKS.

The afternoon of the murder Silas Hartman had hired a horse and buggy from a livery stable. The mare were small inclefing dark spots, and the tracks taken from her feet was applied to the track made in the woods, near the scene of the murder, and it fitted exactly. A plaster cast of the shoe was taken and was compared with thousands of horse-shoes, without finding one that would go in it. Hartman was lodged in jail.

WHO WAS THE WOMAN?

Some farmers, coming to Indianapolis the afternoon of the murder, met Young and his wife going in their carriage in the direction of the place where they were murdered, with a lady sitting in the same seat with Mrs. Young. A few rods behind the carriage, Silas Hartman, driving the livery stable mare, was seen in the same parties. He was recognized, but when they attempted to speak to him he turned his head and drove by them without responding to their salutation. Several of these witnesses identified that Mary E. Clem, the wife of a leading grocer in Indianapolis, was the lady who occupied the seat with Mr. Young's wife in his carriage. Silas Hartman, who followed in the buggy, was her lover. A close watch was placed upon Mrs. Clem's movements, but her arrest was delayed for three weeks. This delay in her arrest insured her conviction.

The confederate, Abrams, was in jail, and had difficulty in raising money to pay attorneys' fees. He sent for his brother, who divorced him to go secretly to Mrs. Clem's house and get several thousand dollars, and to "tell her that the money must come." The brother, knowing all of these facts, and Mrs. Clem, yielding to the demand, went into a cellar where she had a package of bills concealed in a stove-pipe hole in a chimney, and gave about one-half of her several thousand dollars, and told him to tell his brother in jail not to send for more money, as it would excite suspicion.

MOTIVE FOR THE MURDER.

The murdered man was known to have had over $7,000 on his person a few hours before he was murdered. On the day of the murder Mrs. Abrams, the purchaser of the gun, went to Mrs. Clem's house, from which she was absent a good portion of the afternoon, and remained there til she returned, and received a large sum of money from her immediately upon her return.

BRIBERY OF WITNESSES.

It was proved that Mrs. Clem offered her loving girl $500 if she would swear that she was at her home during the afternoon of the murder. By means of bribes and threats she procured her niece, her sister-and-in-law, and six Irish girls to swear to an alibi. Upon the Grand Jury that she was at home and at the house of her sister-in-law, next door, during that afternoon, and these perjured affidavits confirmed the perjuries, and testified on oath that she had subscribed them. She procured a book-peddler to swear that he had delivered a book to her in person, at her house, the afternoon of the murder; and persuaded a miller, who had delivered a sack of flour at her house on another day, to swear that it was the day of the murder, and that he conversed with her at the very hour of the murder. She procured another man to swear that he met her in the Indianapolis Post Office, and accidentally trod upon her dress, and apologized to her, the same afternoon. She procured two women to swear that they met her shopping in a dry goods store a few minutes afterwards. Immediately upon her return from the murder, she told a neighbor, who noticed her flushed appearance, that she had been in a hurry, cauning eggs over the hot stove all the afternoon of the murder, the fact being that no grapes had been canned. And on her examination before the Coroner's jury, upon her grand, she swore that she was at home at the time the murder was committed. On the day of the funeral of Young and his wife, she stood at her front gate, as the procession passed by, and said to a friend that she had no acquaintance with Young or his wife; the fact being that she had been visiting his house with her sister-in law two or three times a week for months prior to the murder. In fact, there was no end to the lies she told and hired others to tell for her.

THE SHOES SHE WORE.

When she was arrested she was wearing a pair of carpet slippers belonging to her colored servant, and not a slipper or shoe of any kind belonging to her could be found about her house. Inquiry was made at a number of the shoe stores in Indianapolis, and it was ascertained that a boy had sold Mrs. Clem a pair of shoes a few days before and after the murder. The boy was requested to get a pair of the same size of the same manufacture. They were procured, and a careful measurement showed that the heels were too deep for the woman's tracks in the woods near the dead bodies, but corresponded with them in every other particular. Upon this being discovered, the boy requested that Mrs. Clem complained of the high heels when she bought them, and inquired for a shoemaker, and, upon being directed where to go, went to have them altered. The shoemaker remembered that he had altered the heels of a pair of gaiters for Mrs. Clem, and upon being requested to alter the new pair in a similar manner, he removed a portion of the heel just as he had done for her, and when this altered the gaiters fitted the track near the dead bodies to perfection. The servant girl swore that she saw Mrs. Clem's new gaiters lying on a bed in the house a day or two before the murder; that she saw the same gaiters soiled and muddy on the porch the morning after the murder; that Mrs. Clem passed out by them upon the porch, and that they were never seen afterwards. It was also proved that Mrs. Clem was seen to get into the carriage with Young and wife, as they were going in the direction where they were murdered, the afternoon of the murder; and one witness, who had known her and her brother Silas for years, met them coming home in a buggy from the direction of the murder, at a rapid pace, and swore that they refused to recognize him.

MYSTERIOUS FINANCIAL TRANSACTIONS.

The most remarkable feature of the case, however, and one that has excited a curiosity that will never be satisfied until the guilty parties confess and explain it, grew out of the secret and mysterious financial transactions which were carried on between Mrs. Clem and her victim, Young, and other prominent citizens of Indianapolis for months prior to the murder and up to the very day of its commission. Young, the murdered man, had been a porter in a hardware store, and was known to be possessed of but few pennies, when, in 1865 or 1866, he suddenly became the possessor of wealth, improved his property, bought him a horse and carriage, quit working, and informed his former employers that he was engaged in a business that was realizing enormous profits. He borrowed large sums of money at enormous rates of interest, invariably upon short time, and always repaid them before his obligations matured. He kept a large bank balance at one of the Indianapolis National banks, and established a credit that enabled him to procure the indorsements of some of the leading business men of the place. No one knew his business, and when asked by his indorsers what he was doing, he put them off with evasive answers. He was murdered Sept. 12 1868 and $37,000 of his paper matured in bank on the 15th. This amount was paid by his indorsers. He was seen in a bank the day he was murdered with $7,500 in his pocket, and one witness swore that Mrs. Clem said that Young had given her $20,000 in the morning of the day of the murder. These financial transactions of Young's covered a period of six months and during the whole time he was visiting Mrs. Clem's house as often as two or three times a week, and always when her husband was at his grocery store. Mrs. Clem's husband never met Young, and never knew that his wife was acquainted with him until after the murder. Mrs. Clem was also in the habit of visiting Young's house two or three times a week in company with her sister-in-law, and when there she and Young would retire to an adjoining room, where they could be engaged in conversation and writing for a few minutes. When questioned by her sister-in-law about the nature of her business relations with Young, she put her off with indefinite answers. Meanwhile Mrs. Clem and Young both had plenty of money. During the same period the fortunes of her convicted accomplice, Abrams, who purchased the gun, began visibly to improve. He quit working at his trade, commenced loaning money and borrowing at high rates of interest, kept a respectable balance in bank, paid his bank paper promptly, and spent a good portion of his time visiting Mrs. Clem's house. But the strangest part of these financial transactions remains to be told. Dr. Duzan, a leading physician of Indianapolis, and a man of wealth, had been acquainted with Mrs. Clem since she was a child, and had always been her family physician. Before her arrest Mrs. Clem had testified as a witness in the Grand Jury room, and had there positively asserted that she had never had any financial dealings with Dr. Duzan, and that he would not testify otherwise. All the leading bankers in the city were examined and compelled to produce the bank accounts of Dr. Duzan, Young, the murdered man, and Abrams. Mrs. Clem's confederate. Mrs. Clem kept no bank account during the time of the murder.

A comparison of these bank accounts revealed the fact that there were the most intimate relations existing between them. When Dr. Duzan died, in 1870, $30,000 out of his bank, Young would make a deposit of the same amount the same day; and when Young would draw upon his bank balance, Duzan's would be increased to the same extent. So was the same with the bank accounts of Young and Abrams. Dr. Duzan swore in all the trials that he never knew or saw Young, and that he had no dealings with him, directly or indirectly. Duzan, however, had large money transactions with Mrs. Clem. She began by borrowing small sums of $500 or $1,000 at a time for short periods of seven to ten days at enormous rates of interest, invariably returning the money with the interest before due, then she began to borrow larger sums for longer periods, until finally she borrowed as high as $20,000 at one time. These loans were all secured by bonds and mortgages on real estate

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Wednesday Morning, July 3, 1872.

CAMPAIGN TRIBUNE.

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STRIKES AND SAVINGS BANKS.

If any argument were needed to show the folly of a strike among the laboring men of this city, the statement published in THE TRIBUNE, of the increase in the deposits of the savings banks, will furnish it. There are at this time in active employment in this city, at wages hitherto unprecedented, workmen of the following trades:

Furniture and cabinet-makers, including carvers, gilders, varnishers, polishers, and upholsterers; plumbers, gas and steam-fitters; tinners and metal-roofers; workers in brass; iron-founders, including pattern-makers, moulders, polishers; marble and stone-cutters, polishers, &c.; bricklayers; masons; lathers, plasterers, house-painters; carriage-makers, including all the branches; blacksmiths, wheelwrights, carpenters, stair-builders, sash and blind makers, horse-shoers, operatives in iron mills, and in the various machine shops and foundries; tool and instrument makers; engine-builders; showcase-makers; engineers, and patent roofers. To these must be added the vast army of hod-carriers, and the other laborers attendant upon builders, and employed in an immensely-increased general business; teamsters, express wagoners, railroad hands, omnibus and car-drivers. In addition are the tailors, shoemakers, and clerks, and others having increased employment. It is safe to assume that there is an average of four persons now engaged in all these trades and occupations to the one so employed in this city at the time of the fire, and that, in addition to the increase in number, the average wages have increased over 50 per cent in the same time. Taking a moderate estimate of the increase in the population of this city since the fire, we may assume that there are at this time 50,000 men now at steady, regular employment in this city, and that there are in the same way employed in day's labor from 15,000 to 20,000 women, boys, and girls. We do not include in the latter those employed at domestic service, who, as a class, are better paid than any other. The daily earnings of these people do not aggregate much less than $170,000, or a total of weekly wages in excess of one million of dollars. This sum is paid out weekly in cash, and distributed among the families whose heads and members are thus employed. One savings bank in this city shows an increase of 480 individual depositors during the month of June.

Now, a strike to be of any force must include not only all the men of a particular trade, but of all the trades. A suspension of work by the mechanics of a particular trade operates upon other trades, and particularly upon the laborers. A strike of stone-cutters practically suspends the work of bricklayers, and carpenters, and painters, and lathers, and plasterers, upon all buildings of which cut-stone is an important material, and it forces out of work all the classes of laborers who serve these mechanics. A strike, therefore, suspends the weekly distribution of a very large portion of this million of dollars, and to the extent of that suspension is a dead loss of that amount of money to the mechanical laboring men. It also involves a direct loss to employers of an equal amount. In fact, the loss resulting from a strike of any considerable duration extends so widely, and affects so many remote interests indirectly, that it is difficult to compute it. But the great loss, because it is direct and is total in its character, falls upon the men whose wages stop.

The strikes in New York, though they have not been general, have involved a loss of wages amounting to many millions of dollars, besides the waste of money in dissipation, and, the demoralization which inevitably results from a term of idleness. This loss is bitterly experienced by the families of these workmen thus suddenly cutoff from their regular wages. This loss also renders any such thing as saving out of the question. On the contrary, it necessitates many days and weeks of hard labor to make good the deficiency caused by the stoppage of wages.

In Chicago we have had no strike, though there have been repeated efforts made to produce one. All the trades we have named, and all the others whose work has been increased because of the increase of population, have worked steadily, and will be able to do so up until New Year's Day, and many of them all through the winter. Instead of mortgaging their wages for months to come to make good the losses resulting from stopping work for six or eight weeks, as in New York, the Chicago workmen have been making the most of the opportunity. We have six savings banks in this city, and the business of these furnishes a fair exhibit of the results of not striking. These six banks show an opening of new deposit accounts numbering from 500 to 600 weekly. The old depositors, who found work immediately after the fire at increased wages, have been adding to their deposits; and in this way there is accumulating in these institutions a handsome amount of the surplus earnings of labor, that argues, stronger than all other things, the criminal folly of a strike in Chicago. Long before the season of 1872 will have passed, many hundreds of the workingmen and laborers of Chicago will have exchanged their savings for homesteads; and yet the savings of the year remaining on deposit will greatly exceed the whole savings deposits at the date of the fire.

The question of a strike or no strike in Chicago means, in plain terms, shall the workingmen and women of Chicago throw away from five to ten millions of wages; or shall they live comfortably, and soberly, and industriously, and at the end of the season have several millions of dollars in the savings bank to their credit? That is the practical question which these people who live by daily wages have to determine for themselves, and no sane person can say that it is not wisely answered by the hundreds of men and women who appear daily at the savings banks, opening new accounts, or adding to the already deposited amounts. Every dollar deposited in the bank is, in fact, an additional dollar earned, and the moral effect of having a constantly-increasing sum bearing interest is wonderful. The man or woman, boy or girl, who has begun to save, has already gained a great victory. It is comparatively easy to add to an existing deposit. The difficulty is in bringing the mind to the conclusion that a dollar or five dollars can be spared, and that it is worth saving. Great, however, as are the weekly additions to the deposits in the savings banks, the misfortune is that they are not much greater. The number of new depositors might be doubled, and the amount deposited might be largely increased. It is true of all classes that we spend too much; that we do not try to save; and that, be our receipts great or small, we live up to the last penny. This is a lesson to be learned by a visit to the savings banks, where we can watch the brave hearts that deny themselves many enjoyable things in order to place at interest one-twentieth or one-fifth of the weekly earnings, that, in time, there may be enough to purchase homesteads, or pay the expenses of sickness, loss of work, or to meet some extraordinary demand upon their means.

THE APPROACHING ANNIVERSARY.

To-morrow will be the Fourth day of July. At least a hundred orators have been studying for a week or two what to say about it. The day used to be solemnly set apart by the American nation as a sort of holy time to be spent in cursing England. On all other days of the year we could treat with her, buy and sell with her, read her books, listen to her orators, preachers, actors, singers, and fiddlers, if she sent over any, import her blooded stock, admire her Darhams and Devons, co-operate with her in sending the Gospel to Timbuctoo, and even, on rare occasions, could allow our sons and daughters to intermarry with the sons and daughters of the subjects of King George the Third, the authors of the Stamp tax, the oppressors of America. But on this day the first streak of dawn was signalized by a terrific scream from the American Eagle, which forthwith soared aloft, on outstretched pinion, and from her dizzy height hurled the lightnings of indignation against the British Lion. On this day we refought the battles of Brandywine and the Cowpens. Thrice again we defied the Stamp tax, and thrice we threw the tea into Boston harbor. The long procession of Revolutionary heroes moved in a sort of rehearsal before us, and, amidst the roar of small cannon and blacksmiths' anvils, and the fizz of fireworks, we felt that extreme doubt hung over the problem whether any member of the British nation could possibly be saved, in view of the fearful nature of the sins of that people. Just now, however, the English bite is growing old, its virus is gone, and there is a real and painful difficulty in breaking out into the ancient Anglophobia.

We have had another war since our ancient English quarrels. We have acquired a troublesome habit of tossing the screams of the American Eagle and the claims of our American forefathers in the light of impartial history. Not only do the detachments which skirmished at Bunker Hill and on the Jersey Flats look smaller than they used, but the tremendous grievances over which they fought become toned down into differences of policy, in which the action pursued by the despots of Great Britain was entirely in accordance with the precedents, while the claims put forward by the American Revolutionists were the aggressive novelties of a party of innovators and sorehead. That Great Britain should either leave the Colonies to defend themselves from Indians and the French, or, if she sent over troops to defend them, she should receive some remuneration for the expense thus incurred, was a very natural theory of English statesmanship, and one which she has since applied almost without question in India and her other possessions. Nor was the theory ever before or elsewhere started that such remuneration should itself form the grounds of a claim that the Colonies should be represented in Parliament. Such claims implied the most progressive spirit on the part of our forefathers, in the way of looking after their own interests, that has ever been shown by a people. It was the foreshadowing of the birth of a nation whose mission for a century to come would be to lead the way in the practice of democratic self-government.

So our ancient Anglophobia fizzles out, and, looking at the thing in a purely business light, we conclude that our Revolutionary ancestors were a little the readiest people to fight that ever raised the standard of revolt. But, whether this fact were generally felt or not, there is a difficulty in roundly hating two enemies at once. It is a pity that human powers should be so limited. Certain it is, however, that a new fight wipes out the old quarrel. No sooner had we begun to curse the Rebels than we stopped hating England, or would have done so had she not helped the Rebels along in their works. We saw our commerce swept from the seas, we surrendered Mason and Slidell, we noted the English make of the guns we captured from the Rebels, and of the clothing they wore; in short, we charged up in our books a far longer and heavier account against England than our fathers of 1776 and of 1812 to '15 knew anything about, but we held our temper because it was not expedient to be cursing too many enemies at once. Our Rebel-phobia drowned out our Anglophobia. We needed so much hatred for the Rebels that the English were put on short allowance. We would gladly have given them their deserts, but we hadn't enough to go around. We hated them all we could consistently with the prior demands of our own countrymen!

Now, that the Great American Conflict is ended, it becomes an interesting problem whether the hatreds growing out of it should survive as long as those between America and England lasted,—say eighty years and upwards. If so, the North ought to celebrate Five Forks and the South ought to celebrate Bull Run for eighty years to come. Perhaps, however, a compromise might be accomplished by the politicians of the Morton-Oglesby school, whereby North and South, agreeing upon the impossibility of continuing to curse England for every succeeding Fourth of July from now to the end of the world, might fall to cursing each other on that day as heartily as they formerly anathematized England. Perhaps some of our Grant orators may adopt this course, in which case the Fourth day of July, formerly consecrated to a spirit of union against Great Britain, should now be desecrated by a spirit of disunion toward our brethren.

"GREELEY'S RECORD."

Senator Chandler, in his explorations of Greeley's record, has found, among other things, many dreadful words said in his paper about that veteran Democrat, John A. Logan. Among other criticisms, Horace Greeley, it appears, questioned the taste and political morality of the following sentiment taken from one of Logan's speeches in Congress:

> I was born a Democrat, and all my life I have learned to believe that the Democratic party in National Convention never do wrong. I have never known the Democratic party in National Convention to indorse a platform that was not consistent with my views. . . . The gentleman from Illinois [meaning himself] holds that the Territories of this country were purchased by the common blood and common treasure of the common people, and they are as free to the South as to the North, to the East as to the West, and that there is no restriction in the Constitution to prevent men from carrying property of any description upon that soil.
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> The gentleman from Illinois [still meaning himself] holds to the Constitutional guarantee to the people of the slaveholding States, and to the law passed by Congress for the purpose of reclaiming fugitive slaves. The gentleman from Illinois also holds it is the duty of every good citizen to assist in carrying out that law as one of the laws of our common country, and that he was who refused to do so is not a patriot. . . . Every fugitive that has been arrested in Illinois, or in any of the Western States, and called for trial in a Northern State, for I am ashamed longer to call it a Northern State—has been made by Democrats. In Illinois the Democrats have all this work to do. You call it the dirty work of the Democratic party to catch fugitive slaves for the Southern people. We are willing to perform that dirty work.

It will be seen that General Logan, who came into the world a Democrat, never allowed any person to question the infallibility of a Democratic Convention, either in regard to its platform or its candidates. It will also be seen that General Logan was ashamed, as a native Illinoisan, to be considered a Northern man, and, therefore, avoided the disgrace by calling Illinois a Western State. Mr. Chandler, by way of crushing Greeley, has reproduced this speech of General Logan, with Greeley's comments thereon. General Logan says he knows the Democrats of Southern Illinois, and knows they will vote with him for Grant and against Greeley, who questioned the fact that Logan was born a Democrat, and questioned the taste of his being ashamed of his native State merely because Illinois did not hold slaves.

There is a deal of fear expressed, in some quarters, lest the election of Horace Greeley by a party into which the old Democracy enters, should, in some mysterious way, do away with all the results of the war, and put us back to 1860. His election will be a mere repetition, on a larger scale, of that of Governor Brown, in Missouri. He was chosen by a party which consisted of Liberal Republicans and Liberal Democrats. The State party of hate opposed him, just as the National party of hate opposes Greeley. The Bourbons of Missouri scouted the alliance, just as the Bourbons of the United States do the new one. Nevertheless, he was triumphantly elected. Has Missouri retrograded? Are the results of the war ignored there? Rather, has she not advanced? Have not the ex-Rebels restored to full communion, co-operated zealously in the task of repairing the ravages of the war? Is not Missouri, to-day, more truly one of the United States than any other Southern community? And, if the alliance has worked such wonders in the State, why fear it in the Nation?

The Spanish Republicans have proclaimed their egregious folly to the world by declaring that they will take no part whatever in politics as long as they are forced to live under a Monarchy. They will withdraw at once from the Cortes, and will religiously keep away from the polls. No better scheme to perpetuate the Monarchy could be planned. The most addle-pated peasant cannot fail to see that the man who refuses to do what he can for his country, unless everything is arranged to suit his own peculiar notions, is unfit to be trusted with the interests of that country. Since the Republicans have deliberately abandoned peaceful and legitimate means to overturn the Monarchy, it is fair to presume that they mean to play the tragi-comedy of inaugurating a Republic by force of arms. The fate of Don Carlos should warn them.

Mr. Jonathan Scammon says that Mr. Greeley has "agreed that the Confederate debt shall be assumed and the liberated slaves paid for by the United States." He supports this bare-faced falsehood by these three statements: Wendell Phillips says of Greeley "has a secret understanding with the Southern Democrats;" Cassius M. Clay says that the Southerners "expect to recover their lost property through the election of Greeley;" and, at the Fifth Avenue Conference, the Southerners said they "expected, through his election, a sweet morsel of revenge." The Southerners said nothing at all about revenge. Wendell Phillips is the last man in the world who would even know of any "secret understanding." Mr. Clay may or may not have used the words attributed to him. If he did, and if Phillips made his charge a thousand times, and if the Southerners at the Fifth Avenue Conference had talked of "revenge," instead of "relief" as they did, the deliberate slander would still have not a single thing to rest upon.

Last month a band of Gypsies camped near Jacksonville, Florida, and drove a thriving trade in fortune-telling and disease-healing. The "Queen" of the tribe was a stately woman, who called herself Madame Isaro. Her son, Antonio, fell in love with the fortune of a young woman in the city, and the two combined to get possession of it, even with the incumbrance of its possessor. Madame Isaro lured her to her tent, and there, after many mummeries, showed her, as the portraiture of her future husband, a picture of Antonio. The silly girl fell readily into the trap. When, a few days later, Antonio presented himself as an exiled Cuban, it required but few entreaties to persuade her to fly with her new-found hero. She went with him to Savannah, but was fortunately caught there by her relatives before Antonio returned to the hotel with the priest who was to make them one. As soon as the "Queen" learned that the plot had miscarried, she and her satellites beat a hurried retreat.

Notwithstanding the lesson of the false-heods about the dismissal of Casey and Lout which were promulgated from Washington, it was generally believed that the statement that Dr. Houard was to be at once released from a Spanish dungeon was true, and not one designed, like the others, for election-ering purposes alone. Week after week passes, however, and the unhappy man is in prisoner still. Moreover, since Secretary Fish has imitated the President and the rest of the Cabinet in leaving Washington, it is evident that the State Department will make no further demands upon Spain. If that country chooses to release Dr. Houard, she will do so. If not, not. There is no possible danger of punishment for insulting our flag, and she will probably avail herself of the opportunity which an incapable Administration has offered her.

The papers which are to-day declaring that Grant's Administration has been a success are at least premature. To be sure, he has succeeded in ousting Sumner from the Committee on Foreign Relations, and putting Simon Cameron in his place. He succeeded in levying war against Hayti when the nation wished peace. He succeeded in pensioning his relatives on the public purse. He succeeded in fastening the carpet-bag domination on the South. He succeeded in debauching the tone of political morality throughout the country. But his great object has not yet been attained. If he is re-elected, his administration will have been a success, inasmuch as it has been devoted to this single aim. Until November, it is idle to say that he has fulfilled his purposes.

Brookline is an eminently respectable suburb of Boston, and Mr. G. J. Walther is an eminently respectable citizen of Brookline. Nevertheless, Mr. Walther was recently brought before a magistrate and fined $3 and costs. His offence, as stated by the policeman who arrested him, was that, he had "screwed a hook for training vines into a certain wall on Chestnut street, on Sunday, the same not being a work of necessity or charity." Brookline is stirred to its depths and heights by such an outrage on one of its inhabitants. A number of prominent men, headed by Edward Atkinson, have protested against enforcing the fine, and demand that Mr. Walther shall meet no opposition in the County Court, to which he his appealed. The case seems to be creating an agitation which may result in the repeal of all the Blue Laws that disgrace the Massachusetts code.

It appears that the President has at last signed the commission of N. B. Judd as Collector of Customs at Chicago. Whether this is a part of the Civil Service Reform or not, it makes certain that Mr. Judd has got an office. We will not do him the injustice to suppose that he takes the position for the purpose of collecting duties on imported merchandise. That can be done by anybody, and there is no need of seeking out an ex-Minister to Berlin to perform the services of a publican. But something needs be done to revive the Grant party in Chicago, which is now in a drooping and dilapidated condition. Who can "enthuse" the masses so well as Collector Judd? We shall look forward now to something brilliant and masterly in the way of tactics. There will be a Custom House *coup d'etat* each day till the ides of November.

The evening paper of this city which supports Grant, and receives from him a Pension Agency in return therefor, exults over the success of the Administration in withdrawing the indirect claims from Geneva and yet keeping the right to present them at any time hereafter. No doubt we have the right to do so. The facts that they are preposterously silly; that no decent diplomat would ever have dreamed of presenting them in the first place; that we would be snubbed as promptly and soundly as we have already been,—these cannot rob us of the blessed privilege of making fools of ourselves again, if we ever wish to do so. When, however, the Pension Agency goes a step further and asserts that this is precisely what the beloved-by-brothers-in-law will do if he is re-elected, we are loth to believe that even he would prove so utterly deficient in the rudiments of statesmanship.

When the carpet-bagger whom the negro vote elected Clerk of Henrico County, Virginia, was about to be indicted for embezzlement, he took, it is said, the box from which the names of the Grand Jury were to be drawn, and filled it with the names of persons who would refuse to indict him in any event. The plot was discovered. He has since fled. Two indictments—for embezzlement and for tampering with the box—are standing against him. After all, nearly did on a small scale what Grant has enabled other carpet-baggers to do on a large one. He had robbed the people, and he tried to prevent punishment by corrupting the Courts. From the Atlantic to the Rio Grande, the Administration has lent all its power to just such schemes, and we have yet to hear of anybody's being punished therefor.

The Philadelphia *Telegraph* uses the riot at Sing Sing as a text from which to preach upon the advantages of solitary confinement. No doubt, if prisoners were never allowed to be together, they could never plot, and so could never revolt in a body. If the prevention of plotting is the only object of confinement, the solitary system is a very good one. If it is also desired that the convicts shall not go mad, and shall be discharged as men and not brutes, the solitary system is the worst possible. If half the reports concerning it are true, Sing Sing is a hot-bed of brutality. The cruelties of the keepers are, doubtless, responsible for the revolt of the prisoners. Responsible for the revolt of the prisoners. Responsible for the revolt of the prisoners.

THE CAMPAIGN.

Speech of Hon. Horace Greeley, at Chicago, Ill., June 20.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

Sir: At the request of many friends, I will inform your many Democratic readers why I am a candidate for the Presidency, and why I think they should support me.

I am a Democrat because I believe the Democratic party, in its principles and its history, is the party of the people, and that the Republican party is the party of the few. I am a Democrat because I believe that the Democratic party is the party of progress, and that the Republican party is the party of reaction. I am a Democrat because I believe that the Democratic party is the party of peace, and that the Republican party is the party of war. I am a Democrat because I believe that the Democratic party is the party of liberty, and that the Republican party is the party of slavery. I am a Democrat because I believe that the Democratic party is the party of the Constitution, and that the Republican party is the party of usurpation. I am a Democrat because I believe that the Democratic party is the party of the future, and that the Republican party is the party of the past.

I am a Democrat because I believe that the Democratic party

GAMES AND PASTIMES.

The Great Longfellow-Bassett Running Race at Long Branch—Longfellow the Winner by a Neck—Races at Toledo—Programme of the Dexter Park Races on the Fourth—Base Ball—Announcements.

THE TURF.

THE LONGFELLOW BASSETT RUNNING RACE.
Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

NEW YORK, July 3.—The great race at Long Branch, to-day, between Longfellow and Harry Bassett, caused unprecedented excitement among the lovers of horse-flesh in the East. The crowd present was estimated to exceed 30,000, and included enthusiastic turfites from all parts of the Union. A large portion of the betting fraternity who stake their money on favorites met a Ball Run at Long Branch on Saturday, followed today by a regular Waterloo, all the favorites again coming in losers. Thecsjiwo days' racing have pretty well cleaned out the Eastern sports of [spare cash, and there is great confusion in their minds regarding future ventures at this meeting. The rush from New York to-day was so great that the Long Branch Steamer Company put on two extra boats. When each boat started, it was with the greatest difficulty that the freight of humanity could be squeezed on the decks and in the cabins. If another boat had been provided, it could also have been filled, for the stream of people kept steadily pouring on to the dock